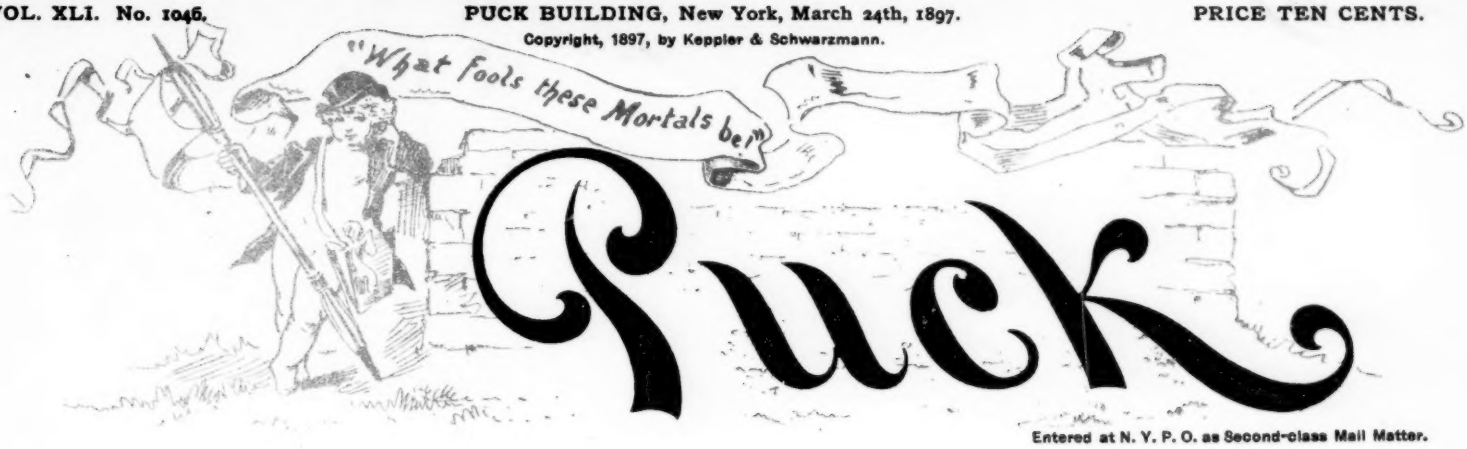
VOL. XLI. No. 1046. PUCK BUILDING, New York, March 24th, 1897. PRICE TEN CENTS.
Copyright, 1897, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.



Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.

CITIZENS FOR TROUBLE-MAKING ONLY.

DISSIMULATION.

WHEN IN the crowded ball-room press
A man steps on her train,
And tears a yard or two in two
That ne'er will mend again;
And when he begs, in humble tone,
Her pardon for the muss,
She says it 's of no consequence,
In sweetest accents, thus:

But while her voice is soft and low,
And issues from a smile,
The thoughts that surge within her brain
Are something in this style:

W. L. Wilson.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

THE FIANCÉE.— I 'm very much displeased with Jack, and I 'm half inclined to break off the engagement.

THE CONFIDANTE.—You won't do that, will you?

THE FIANCÉE.—Well, I dislike to do it, because, you know, Mama has been so violently opposed to our marriage.

SADDER AND WISER.

"Fortune" observed the farmer who had recently acquired a gold brick, "is a blamed sight more likely to knock at a man's door than to meet him at the railroad depot when he goes to the city."

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A SAFE LOCATION.

JIMMY.— Say, fellers, if youse wants ter play ball, come around my way.

TOMMY.— What for?

JIMMY.— Dere 's a fat cop on dat beat what can't run.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

NO INDORSEMENT DESIRED.

DEACON JOHNSON.— See hyah! When I said at de 'sper'ence meetin' dat I wuz er misabul sinner, yo' done shout "Amen!"

DEACON JACKSON.— Dat am de troof.

DEACON JOHNSON.— Wal, I jes' wanter know if dat "Amen!" wuz in de nachah of er pussonal reflection?

A JINGO INTERPRETATION.

UNCLE ZACH.— I 'm no jingo! I b'lieve we 'd orter remember what Washington said about avoidin' entanglin' alliances an' sech.

UNCLE ZEKE.— That 's right. What he meant was that we could sail in alone any time an' whip all creation.

THE MANNISH GARB.

If clothes did truly make the man,
To be conjectured 't is,
That woman would most likely have
Become extinct ere this.

LOOKING FORWARD.

FIRST CONVICT.— My term 'll be up about the same time as McKinley's.

SECOND CONVICT.— Well, I s'pose both of youse 'll be candidates fer another term.

IN STRICT CONFIDENCE.

FRIEND.—What is the expensive ingredient in your syrup?

PATENT MEDICINE MAN.—The advertising.

A CONJECTURE.

"What does autonomy mean, anyhow?"

"Don't know exactly, but I guess it 's some new dodge the Spaniards are trying in place of the trocha."

IN THE RESTAURANT.

BROWN.—Was that beef à la mode you asked for?

SMITH.— It was à la mode when I asked for it. The fashions may have changed since.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

WILLY.— Yahs; that Broadway Cable Car Company is an outwage on every decent New Yorker. They wun everything in a high-handed manner. Why, the other day they actually carwied Bobby and I two blocks beyond where we wished to get out!

MISS LEVELHEAD.— Yes; they do carry things too far, sometimes.

SOOTHING TO THE LECTURER.

"ER! — H'M! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!" began Colonel Handy Polk, the prominent Oklahoma real estate agent, in a deprecatory way, advancing to the front of the stage and addressing the cultured and refined audience assembled in the Spread Eagle Theatre. "In interducin' to you the gentleman who will address you this evenin', I feel called upon to offer you an explanation and an apology.

"In comin' yere to-night you have paid out your good money with the expectation of bein' entertained by a youmerous gent, who has not only made most of the men, women and children in America laugh, but even tickled half the crowned heads in Europe with his wittisizzums and comical cuttin'-up. Instead of which, ladies and gentlemen, I have the honor of interducin' to you Perfessor Park Lane, of Boston, who is said to be a scientist out-of-sight and the author of a right smart number of mighty deep and profound books on one subject and another. Perfessor Lane is the discoverer and patentee of a celebrated germ theory or protoplasm scheme, or suthin' of the sort, and is a big gun among his kind of people — but he hain't the gent we were expectin' to listen to to-night.

"The Literary Society and Coterie of Intellect, under whose auspices this yere series of lectures is bein' given, requests me to explain to you that, owin' to the similarity of their names, we got ourselves all boggled up, and wrote to the Lyceum Bureau which deals these lecturers to send us Perfessor Park Lane, instead of Mr. Mark Swain, as we ort to have done. Everybody in the society was tryin' to boss things; it was a case of too many fingers in the pie, and it turned out to be all fingers and no pie. We regret this yere ridiculous mistake as much as anybody possibly could, ladies and gentlemen, and we own right up that the laugh is on us this time.

"We aim to do the white thing all the way round, and so, if any of you want your money back, we expect you to feel perfectly free to go to the doorkeeper and make him dig-up. That is all I have to say. Ladies and gentlemen, I now have the honor of interducin' to you Perfessor Park Lane, who will address you. Jest step this way, Perfessor!"

Tom P. Morgan.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

À LA SHERLOCK HOLMES.

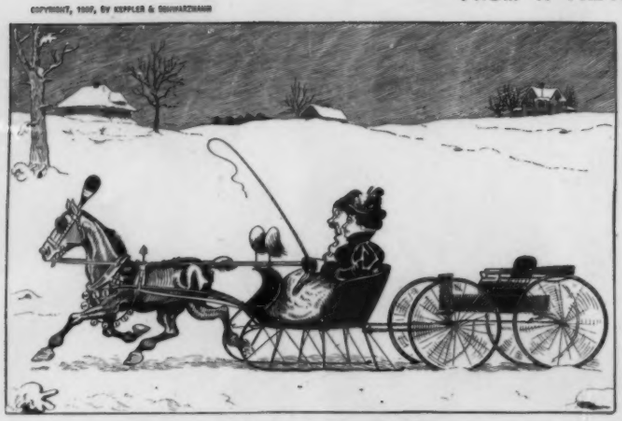
FIRST BOARDER.— We are going to have peach-roll for dinner to-day.

SECOND BOARDER.— How do you know?

FIRST BOARDER.— I heard the landlady order a pound of dried apples from the grocer's boy this morning.

FROM A PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE.

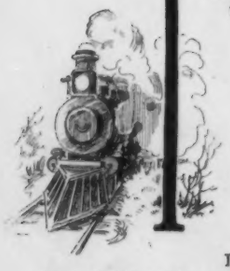
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN



Young Jayson was the butt of many humorous remarks when he took his best girl sleighing during the last snow storm.

But Jayson had been sleighing in the Spring before.

TROUBLE FOR TWO.



I DON'T KNOW whether it was Smith, Jones or Brown who persuaded me to buy that confounded scalper's ticket; but buy it I did, thereby saving $2.69.

I had never done this thing before, and, after I boarded the train, I passed through a mild stage of nervous prostration while waiting for the conductor.

At last he came, gave me one of those professional glances that pass through your anatomy like X-rays, and demanded a ticket. I had been holding it in my hand for the last ten minutes, just to show how anxious I was to give it to somebody. I yielded it up and proceeded to study the landscape while he was studying the ticket.

"A-hem!" he coughed. "Is this your name?"

"Which?" I queried indefinitely, endeavoring to assume an innocent expression.

"Is your name Tom Culpepper?"

"Why, to be sure!"

He pointed towards my valise, where the initials "A. A." were staring him in the face.

"Belongs to my brother-in-law," said I, urbanely.

"Where did you buy this ticket?"

"New York."

"What liars railroad men are getting to be," he remarked, musingly. "The agent stamped this ticket just as though it had been bought in Chicago, which would mean that you were using the return portion of a round-trip. We 'll have him fired, Mr. Culpepper. Meantime, I shall be obliged to take up this ticket and collect fare."

"You will, will you?" I said, warming up.

"Sorry to bother you."

"You bet you 'll be sorry!" I replied; and who should come along the aisle toward us, just then, but the Reverend De Trop, the pastor of our little church.

He held out his hand to me.

"Well, well, Amos," queried he, "what 's the matter?"

"This individual in the brass buttons won't accept my ticket!" I replied, savagely, failing, at that moment, to grasp the situation in its entirety.

Rev. De Trop turned to the Conductor:

"Sir, this gentleman is one of my parishioners, Mr. Amos Alexander by name, and you may rest assured that, in failing to accept his ticket, you are committing a grievous blunder."

The good man had outdone me. I collapsed, and the conductor inquired:

"Ah! so you are your own brother-in-law, are you?"

"The Reverend Mr. De Trop is right," I answered.

The minister turned pale. "He realizes what he has done," I thought.

"Never mind, Elder," I went on; "these railroad companies are heartless corporations, at best. I 'll pay my fare and let it drop."

"Will *you*, also?" asked the conductor, looking at De Trop.

"To be sure, to be sure!" said the good man, with alacrity; and we both handed over the amounts demanded.

The conductor went away and De Trop dropped into my seat and mopped the perspiration from his brow.

"That 's the last time I 'll ever do it," he groaned.

"Do what?"

"Travel on a brother minister's half-fare permit. *His* name was Jones, and you called me De Trop!"

"And my name *was* Culpepper, and you called me Alexander!"

He reached out his hand, and I caught and pressed it fervently.

Up to this time we have said nothing at all about it.

William Wallace Cook.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

MEETING HER HALF-WAY.

SHE *(soulful)*.—I do *so* love opera!

HE.—Is that so? Then I must take you to see the Rumty-Tum Company in "The Blasted Idiot." Funniest thing you ever saw!

ROUGH ON HIM.

TOM POORFELLOW.—I 'm a ruined man, if you refuse to give your consent.

OLD GOTROX.—What do you mean, sir?

"Your daughter says she will marry me, anyhow."

IN BOSTON.

BOSTONIAN.—Was the lecture a success?

NEW YORKER.—Yes, indeed! I think the Professor convinced the audience that he knew as much about the subject as they did.

A THEORY.

FIRST TRAMP.—I acksherally seen Bill sawin' wood. He must be awful hard up.

SECOND TRAMP.—I t'ink de woman must have hypnotized Bill.

MAY THE class prophet, in years to come, be able to say, "I told you so!"

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A FORCED CHANGE.

MR. PROSPECT HEIGHTS.— Before I was married I always said I would never wheel a baby-carriage.

MR. PAPLEIGH PUSH.— You changed your mind, eh?

MR. PROSPECT HEIGHTS.— No; my wife did.

ITS IDENTITY.

"THERE IS a rumor that a savage animal is roamin' the woods in this vicinity," said Farmer Hornbeak. "Timid folks think they have heard it wailin' an' yowlin', an' now an' then a belated wayfarer has fancied he saw a dark form with glarin' eyes an' stealthy tread creepin' after him."

"What kind of a beast do you suppose it is?" asked the city boarder.

"Wal," was the reply, "most people think it is a lynx, but I 'm kinder of the opinion that it is a hoax."

SOME PEOPLE would overrate themselves if they had to go through the Custom House and pay a duty on their own valuation.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

SEIZING AN OPPORTUNITY.

SHE.— The janitor has been intoxicated all day.

HE.— Is that so? I 'll go and see him at once. Perhaps I can get him to do something for us before he sobers up.

AN INFALLIBLE RULE.

BROBSON.— Uncle Stayles is a man from whom I have expectations, you know; but I see I 'm alienating him by not laughing at the right place in his stories. How am I to manage?

CRAIR.— Why, it 's dead easy; get close enough to him so he can nudge you.

CHEAPER THAN A HOSPITAL.

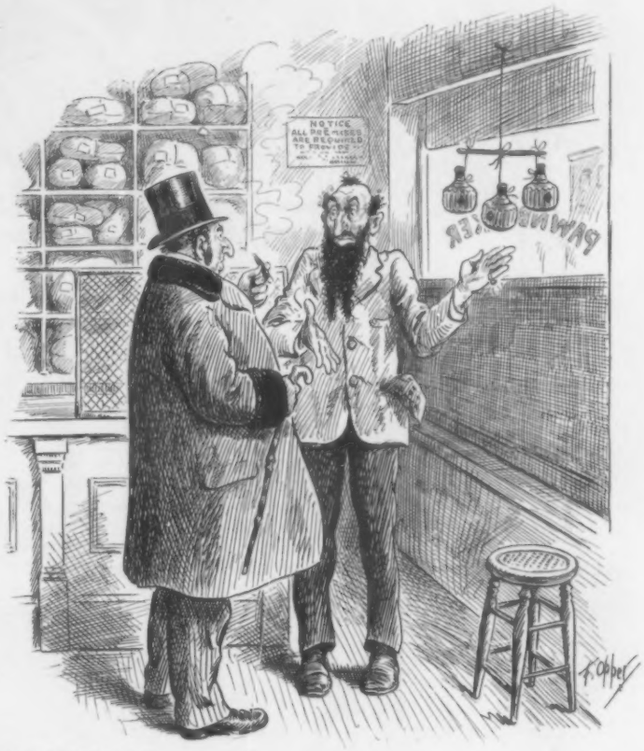
JINKS.— If I was sick, and too poor to engage a doctor, I 'd strike for a job in the Patent Office.

FILKINS.— What good would that do you?

JINKS.— Why, I 'd have a whack at the models of my favorite patent medicines.

TO DATE.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
And said, "I 've a corner in pies."
He stuck in his thumbs, and he swiped all the plums,
And sold the crusts out on a rise.



COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

HELPED HIM FORGET THEIR REAL PURPOSE.

FRIEND.— Vot you doin' mit dose hand-grenade fire extinguishers in your vindow?

MR. UNCLEHEIMER.— Vell, you see, my insurance gompany reqvires me to haf dem on der bremises, und dot 's der only vay I can bear to look at dem!

MY MOTHER-IN-LAW.

KNOWS HOW to cook the things a fellow likes to eat;
Knows what to do for a fellow's aching feet;
Knows and likes a good cigar, knows a thing or two;
Knows when to hold her tongue, knows what not to do;
Can make a stirring morning seltz, or brew an evening punch;
Knows just what a fellow wants for a little midnight lunch;
Knows just how a fellow wants his chair set, near the light;
Never meddles with his papers, — nor his razors, — says he 's right
When he mildly, firmly, asks to have things let alone;
Does her best to make him know the "comforts of a home."
Confusion to the funsmiths who at her jokelets hurl!
My wife's mother is a dear old girl!

Madeline Orvis.

A WOMAN'S REASON may not convince, but it often puts an end to the discussion.

FORTUNE'S LADDER has no top. No man ever stopped climbing for want of another rung.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

HIS DELIBERATE DECISION.

"I WAS READIN' in the newspaper, jest the other day," said the Kohack Philosopher, addressing collectively the loungers in the corner store, "that one of the greatest riddles of our New England social life is, why so many women in this region live an' die old maids. Accordin' to my notion, the answer to the question ain't so plaguey difficult to find, but the newspaper I 'm speakin' of, after philandern' along through the subject to the extent of about a column, did n't seem to hit it.

"The article said that most of the women in question were pretty when girls, accomplished, bright an' in every way desirable, an' as they grew older became eminently fitted for the duties an' responsibilities of wives an' mothers, but still they don't git married. An' the writer of the article concluded that, as they have had the time to become cultured an' accomplished, while the men have to stick to business to the neglect of culture an' refinement, the reason they remain single is b'cuz they won't marry men who are their intellectual inferiors, b'cuz the possession of sech husbands would be a serious reflection upon their own intelligence, of which they are jestly proud, an' therefore our brightest women continner to hang on the vine. Now, that there, in my humble opinion, is hittin' pretty middlin' close to the truth, but it ain't exactly the real reason."

"Well, then, what is the real reason?" inquired Hank Pettigrew, who had been listening to the Philosopher's monologue.

"Wal," replied the old man, slowly; "I 've looked the matter up one side an' down the other, an' turned it over in my mind quite a good deal, an' I am prepared to say, without fear of successful contradiction, that the reason so many of our women-folks have never married is simply an' solely b'cuz nobody has asked 'em."

And the Sage picked up his staff, dubbed along out of doors and trotted off homeward, his venerable face beaming with quiet satisfaction.

T. P. M.

COPYRIGHT 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

THE DWARF.—Let me have a quarter, will you?
THE GIANT.—Can't—I 'm short to-day!

A SUGGESTION.

TRAVELER.—What good will those scales do me? They register only up to 250 pounds, while I weigh full 300.

STATION EMPLOYEE.—Oh! well, you can do as many another has done — drop a plugged nickel in the slot, and feel small.

SHE CAN'T SLEEP.

"My dear," said Mrs. Cumso to her small daughter, "I think you would better lie down and take a nap."

"But, Mama," replied the little girl, "I never take a nap in the afternoon; and when I do I can't sleep."

THE DIVINE TOUCH LACKING.

"Is her musical education complete?"

"No; she has n't learned yet when *not* to sing."

ONE OF HIS SPECIALTIES.

CUMSO. — Tillinghast says he likes to be in touch with his fellow-men.

CAWKER.—I know he does,—for all they will stand.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

SHE. — They have struggled hard to keep up appearances.

HE. — Yes; that is just what has kept them down.

THERE IS a great struggle between Vanity and Patience when we have to meet a person who admires us, but who bores us.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

"A FULL MEETING."

PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is $5.00 per year.
$2.50 for six months. $1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, March 24, 1897. — No. 1046.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS. — The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

PUCK'S Illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

A BLOODLESS REVOLUTION.

OUR REPUBLICAN friends who place Protection beside, or a notch or two above, revealed religion, run frequently into ugly, sharp-pointed facts that puncture their most sacred traditions. A little over two years ago Mr. Andrew Carnegie, in explaining the improvements and extensions then being made in his mills at Homestead, declared that they were meant to forestall Free Trade, which he saw coming. He added that Free Trade would not only force him to compete with foreign products in our own market, but that it would enable him to meet that competition in the markets of the world. How knowing he was, and how conservative, may be seen from the fact that, with the tariff unchanged, American steel not only holds the home market but largely commands the markets of England, Scotland and Wales. Steel rails form the most ancient and honored of the Protectionist's arguments. Get him into a corner and he turns on you fiercely with: "Now, you take steel rails," — and then he gives them to you. And doubtless he will keep at it in spite of the fact that at this moment British railways are being repaired and re-equipped with 100,000 tons of American steel rails, which were carried four thousand miles and then sold for less than the English product could be bought. And not steel rails alone, but pig-iron, steel billets, and steel bars to be rolled into plate for galvanizing, have invaded England and vanquished their like of English make. It begins to look as if this infant industry could be kept no longer in frocks and pinafores. It is too far advanced, even, to be called an infant phenomenon. If it is to keep the privileges of infancy with any grace, then our Republican Congress must get to work and repeal the law of Supply and Demand.

FOR PROTECTION ONLY.

FROM TIME to time, and especially in these days of far-off war and threats of war, the daily press records some high-handed outrage that has been put upon an American citizen in some foreign capital. Usually he has been thrown into prison for an alleged political offense. And after his complaint has been formally filed, the machinery of our Government is put in motion for his relief. A peculiar feature of most of these cases is the name of the wronged American citizen; it lacks the real American ring; it is a name something like José Campi Covarrubias, or Ozman Izmerlian, or Ivan Tschaikolowski. By no chance is it ever Smith, Brown or Jones. And a further significant feature of such cases is the previous history of the wronged one. The American, José Campi Covarrubias, has been a long-time resident of Havana, in the cigar-making way, and has never given a sign, up to the time of his arrest, that his real home was elsewhere, — that he had merely been visiting friends in Havana for sixteen or seventeen years. The American, Osman Izmerlian, has for half his life been placidly selling rugs in Constantinople, and but for his mishap his American citizenship would never have been suspected. And the American, Ivan Tschaikolowski, has been contentedly dwelling in the home of his race with never a sign that he was no longer of it. It is the duty of a government to protect its citizens abroad, in consideration of the loyalty and support which they have pledged and render; but the type of citizen in question is must undesirable. In truth, he is no citizen. Evading, by his continued absence, all the obligations and duties of citizenship, he uses his naturalization papers to protect him in the country to which he still clings instinctively. He is an American citizen for protection only, and pays nothing for it. Therefore he is a fraudulent citizen, and he has no right to whine when his fraud is unavailing.

AN UNJUST MEASURE.

THE ANTI-CARTOON bill introduced at Albany by one of our country legislators is a crude and needlessly harsh measure for suppressing a very glaring and growing evil. The wrong it would work to decent publications is so great and manifest that it should be rejected promptly. Because pictorial blackguardism of the most offensive kind is the policy of certain degenerates and perverts who practise what they call "new journalism," it is not fair that the great body of reputable publishers should be made co-defendants with them; for these make only a legitimate use of likenesses. Political caricature is an ancient and respectable art; and it is one of the most potent safeguards against flagrant wrongdoing by public servants that the community enjoys. New York is especially favored with high-class publications that practise this art in a way not only fair and clean, but entertaining and useful. To forbid these papers this natural right, because two or three others befoul and pervert it, is as if a physician should practice decapitation as a cure of baldness.

THE PUZZLED PHRENOLOGIST.

THE GREAT phrenologist was dazed
And lost his usual suavity;
He 'd found a man who could n't be praised
Because of his depravity.
"You are a thief," said he; "I fear
You steal, when not prevented."
"But William Shakspere, *he* stole deer," —
Said he; "I 'm complimented."

"Your temper 's bad, you 're full of bile,
You rave and fume intensely."
"Oh! yes," said he; "so did Carlyle;
You honor me immensely."
"But you, sir, you are very vain
And weakly egotistic—"
"Oh! yes," said he; "just like Montaigne;
You 're very eulogistic."

"You are a cynic." "So was Swift."
"A scoffer." "So was Shelley."
"For lying you 've a mighty gift."
"Well, so had Machiavelli."
"But you 're conceited, proud and *haut*,
A base of pride you 're built on."
"Well, so was Michael Angelo
And Dante and John Milton."

"Funds left with you would be misused,
Or I am much mistaken;
Men's trust in you would be misused—"
"Why! how like Francis Bacon!—
Well, here 's your fee; you 've done me proud,
You 've ransacked history's pages
To rank me with th' illustrious crowd
Of great men of all ages."

Sam Walter Foss.

TRYING TO EFFECT A CHANGE.

BROWN. — They say the Senate is nothing but a social club.

ROBINSON. — Well, the Jingo Senators are trying to make it a war club.

THE THEORY that the unexpected always happens must be very consoling to people who are not prepared for anything in particular.

THE PROTECTED manufacturers beg to remind Uncle Sam that the Lord loveth a cheerful giver.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

CASTING ASIDE HIS PREJUDICES.

CORPORAL SALVATION ARMY.—Will you come in and join us, my friend?

WEARY WALKER. — Say, I don't think much of youse people, but I ain't in a position to refuse to drink with anyone who asks me. Lead the way, Cap!

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

THE "BRITISH DESPOT

THE INVASION OF ENGLAND BY THE GREA

J. Ottmann Lith. Co. Pack Building, N.Y.

DESPOT" BEATEN AGAIN.

BY THE GREAT AMERICAN STEEL RAIL ARMY.

HORSEMANSHIP.

NOT EVERY man can by training excel Hercules in strength, nor by study surpass Aristotle in philosophy, nor by sheer self-confidence compose harmonies unimagined in the dreams of poets; for old, unrevised Nature is full of invidious laws and special legislation which in many cases prevent the mediocre from surpassing the peerless; but it certainly appears that any man may, by riding a horse for a time, attain a skill in horsemanship such as the world has never seen.

Behold the rider upon his horse! The steed champeth the bit, and the rider is not alarmed; the steed ambleth, and the rider hath no fear; he taketh a side-step, and the intrepid horseman only enjoyeth the more his desperate periculum; the steed tosseth his head, and the rider doth not fall off. Though five feet above the earth, the horseman is as indifferent to danger as the sailor upon the high and giddy mast.

How often in seeing the rider upon the horse have I forgotten the seven wonders of the world that I mused upon!

The man upon the horse is the only man in the world capable of riding a horse. He is also the only man financially able to own a horse.

The most singular feat of bold horsemanship is to ride holding the reins in the left hand, the horse at a terrific speed of four miles per hour in forward motion, and two miles per hour transversely of the street; the rider meantime gazing about as nonchalantly as if safely tied in his high chair at home.

Though each rider is undoubtedly the best rider, the rider of the English seat is the most assured of his own excellence. To ride the English seat is accepted by those who ride it as unmistakable proof of noble blood, and there is certainly this to be said: that though they should essay it, only all the men in the world could ride the true English seat. This seat consists in so well observing the movements of the horse as never to accord with them. While the horse takes a thousand steps, the skillful horseman hits him an exact thousand hard blows abaft the withers. The look of intelligence worn by riders of the English seat is an incongruity.

Once in my company a distinguished man spoke of riding; of the "good work" of Cowboys, Turks and Arabs; of the artistic horsemanship to be seen in Hyde Park; of the intellectual triumph of the riding of the Queen's Guards. After a time, more from a desire to do part of the talking than from patriotism, I must admit, I asked timidly if our cavalry could not ride pretty well, too.

The distinguished man disdained the homely thought, and continued to speak of noble riding. Trying still to share some of the attention, I said I thought the gentle farm-boy did fairly well when he went to sleep riding horse to plow corn, or when, with a rope halter, he rode the three-year old up from the pasture, on the dead run, yelling joyously the while, "Get out of here!" Without comment the vain-glorious man resumed his discussion of virtuosos, learnedly attributing to German Cavalry riding such grace and magnificence as probably no simple Dutchman ever dreamed of. Nettled with this arrogance, I said: "Well, riding horses is too easy to be worth much consideration, anyway. Anyone can ride a horse."

The man now noticed my existence. "I don't agree with you," he said, shortly.

"That may be," was my stately reply; "but riding horses is a matter that I happen to know something about."

The distinguished man glared.

"I will ask these others," said I, "if they do not consider riding a simple thing."

"Yes," said the others, coming out boldly. "Yes; there is n't much to it." And they returned the glare of the distinguished man.

We were not unnaturally irritated by the man's assumption of superior knowledge, for each of us was himself the finest rider in the world.

Williston Fish.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

NECESSITY THE MOTHER OF INVENTION.

HENRY PECK.—Why, good afternoon, old man! Come and sit down and join me in a cigar. Yes, this *is* quite a queer place for a nook; but, you see, my wife objects to my smoking in the house, so I had this fireplace fitted up. The smoke goes right up the chimney. Keep your hat and coat on. The draft that comes down the chimney is the only disadvantage of the place.

COPYRIGHT, 1887 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

THE PROBABLE REASON.

MRS. HORNBEAK.—Ezry, why do these city hotels have their bills-o'-fare printed in French?

FARMER HORNBEAK.—Because they would n't git their warmed-over vittles eaten if they did n't.

OUT OF THE QUESTION.

ETHEL.—They say that Blanche is to marry a man old enough to be her grandfather.

FLORENCE.—Why, everybody knows there is no such man!

NOT A YEARLING.

BRIDGES.—Why, surely, with such a past she *must* succeed on the stage!

BROOKS.—And yet I 'm fearful. The quality of her past is all right, but think of the quantity!

ONE WAY.

ROSE.—I believe Miss Vassar is going to Europe to complete her education.

ALICE.—By marriage?

THE DISTINCTION.

HIS SON.—And do people gamble on the Stock Exchange and in the bucket shops?

THE STOCK BROKER.—A-hem!—people operate on the Stock Exchange and gamble in the bucket shops.

WHAT MAN has done, man can do; but it is n't a marker to what the New Woman expects to do.

IT IS generally unwise to call a man a fool. He may be foolish enough to quarrel about it.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

UNJUSTLY SUSPECTED.

FIRST HOBO.—I t'ink dere 's somet'ing crooked about dat feller; I t'ink he 's a Yale divinity student in disguise—he 's readin' a bible.

SECOND HOBO.—Oh, no! he 's all right! He 's perfec'ly straight an' honest—I wuz wit' him when he stole it.

DISCOURAGING TO OLD MAIDS.

BERTHA.—Did you know that Charley had received the degree of Bachelor of Arts from his college?

MISS ANTIQUE.—No; but I think it is a shame. As if there were not enough bachelors without making them at college!

HOPE HAS never been able to pull much without its yoke-mate, Hustle.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

INSTRUCTION.

MOSE.—De royal straight flush beats everyt'ing, doan' it?

SAM.—Everyt'ing but er razzer.

PREPARING FOR CIVILIZATION.

WARWICK.—Have you read about that Hindoo juggler that balances himself at the upper end of a perpendicular pole thirty feet high, and travels at a pretty fair speed by leaping over the ground, using the pole as one might a single leg?

WICKWIRE.—I had n't read of it, but I don't doubt it at all. These bicycle scorchers will drive a man to almost anything.

WOULD BEAR "STRINGING."

"How could you have the nerve—after hearing her—to tell her that she sang divinely?"

"Why, my dear fellow, a woman who would sing like that could be told anything!"

DESTINY.

"What is Destiny?" I once inquired
Of one who sought deep learning to instill.
"It 's to be born," he sneering said, "too tired
To strive to do aught of your own free-will."

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

HE WANTED A DRINK.

OLD SOQUE.—I am very thirsty.

MRS. SOQUE.—Go to the refreshment tables.

OLD SOQUE.—They 've nothing there but lemonade and claret punch and such stuff.

AN INCONSISTENT PHYSICIAN.

LITTLE SISTER.—Johnny Smith's mother has a bad cough, and the doctor told her to go to Florida.

LITTLE BROTHER *(bitterly)*.—And when I had a bad cough he told Mama to send me to school!

IN THE JURY ROOM.

FIRST JURYMAN.—That lawyer was very complimentary to us in summing up.

SECOND JURYMAN.—He was, indeed! He flattered us so eloquently that I forgot he was wasting our time.

WHY IT PLEASED HER.

MAY.—Miss Passay says she was very much pleased with last Sunday's sermon.

MARIE.—Yes. It was on the shortness of life, and it made her feel that thirty-five years is not so long a time, after all.

REALITY IS the tack that punctures the pneumatic architecture of Hope.

HITT.—I don't see anything very hard about learning to skate.

HURTT.—No? Well, try it, and perhaps you 'll feel something hard.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

Pianos are the Best.

Warerooms: 149—155 E. 14th St., New York.

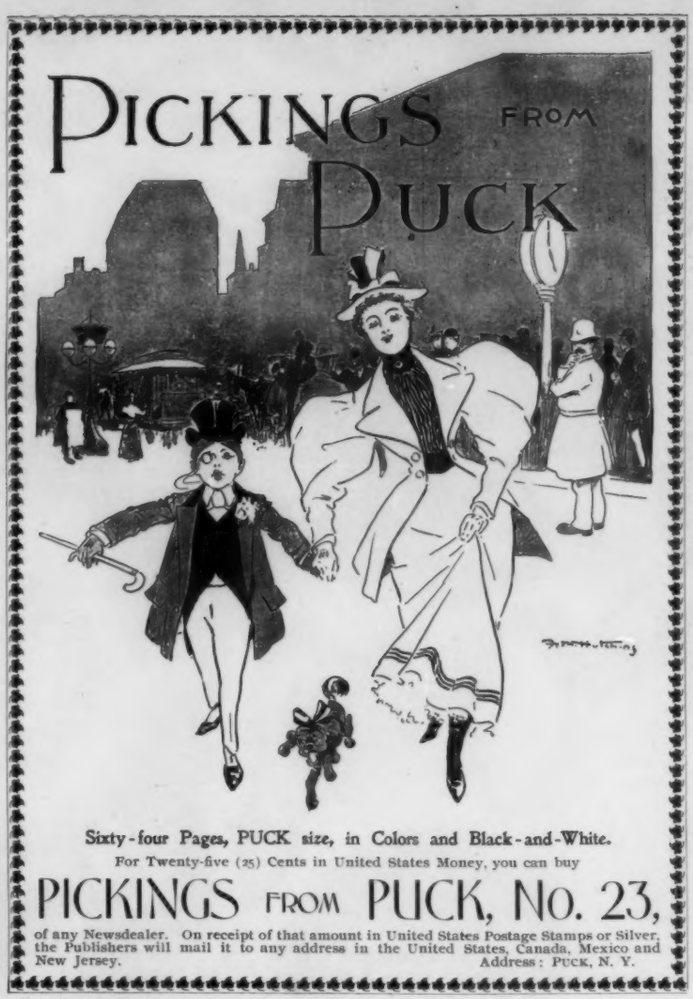
CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

S—O—H—M—E—R.

wants bright men to fill positions under the government. CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS are soon to be held in every State. More than 6,000 appointments will be made this year. Information about Postals, Customs, Internal Revenue, Railway Mail, Departmental and other positions, salaries, dates and places of examinations, etc., *free* if you mention *Puck.*

NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THERE are as many different definitions of love as there are ways to use up bread crusts.—*Atchison Globe.*



Sixty-four Pages, PUCK size, in Colors and Black-and-White.

For Twenty-five (25) Cents in United States Money, you can buy

PICKINGS FROM PUCK, No. 23,

of any Newsdealer. On receipt of that amount in United States Postage Stamps or Silver, the Publishers will mail it to any address in the United States, Canada, Mexico and New Jersey. Address: PUCK, N. Y.

COUNTRY COUSIN.—Do you keep anything in the house in case burglars should pay you a visit at night?

CITY COUSIN.—You bet I do! My wife's maiden aunt lives with us.—*Norristown Herald.*

ARE YOU SHORT?

10,000 Pairs Sold.

The new "**Ventilated Instep Lift**" can be adjusted to increase one's height from one-quarter to one inch.

It transforms a low, flat instep into one that is arched and graceful. Walking is made a pleasure.

Is made of thin perforated pieces of cork covered with leather, which forms a smooth, elastic heel cushion.

Ladies', 35c.; Men's, 40c. per pair. All shoe stores, or send to

Gilbert Mfg. Co., 39 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

(Give size of shoe.)

Ball-Pointed Pens

Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT.)

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable* and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

***$1.20** per box of **1** gross. Assorted sample box of **24** pens for **25 cts.**, post free from all stationers, or wholesale of*

H. BAINBRIDGE & Co., 99 William Street, New York.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., 715 Market Street, Philadelphia.
HOOPER, LEWIS & Co., 8 Milk Street, Boston.
A. C. MCCLURG & Co., 117 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.
BROWN BROS., Lim., 65 King Street, Toronto.

Every package of this popular dentifrice contains:

A large bottle of liquid Sozodont
A box of Sozodont Powder
A sample cake of Sozoderma Soap, for the skin

Sozodont

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.

Use liquid Sozodont daily; the powder twice a week. A sample of liquid Sozodont by mail, provided you mention this publication and send three cents for postage. Address HALL & RUCKEL, New York City, Proprietors of Sozodont, Sozoderma Soap, Spalding's Glue and other well-known preparations.

YOU WON'T get the glad hand often if you have an oily skin. JOHN H. WOODBURY, 127 W. 42d Street, New York, cures only skin and all skin diseases. 122 Page Beauty Book for 2-cent stamp.

WANTED—AN IDEA, Write John Wedderburn & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

M. Stachelberg & Co's Havana Cigars

EST. 1857.

COSTLIEST BECAUSE BEST

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

TWO BALD HEADS.

OBSERVING BOY.—Ain't it funny, Mama? Grandpop 's too old to have hair, and baby 's too young!

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetiser, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT
OF THE
AWARD ON GILLOTT'S PENS
AT THE
CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

AWARD: "For excellence of steel used in their manufacture, it being fine grained and elastic; superior workmanship, especially shown by the careful grinding which leaves the pens free from defects. The tempering is excellent and the action of the finished pens perfect."

Approved: JOHN BOYD THACHER,
Chairman Exec. Com. on Awards.

Anything, from a pinhole to a long cut in the

DUNLOP Detachable TIRES

These are the only tools you'll need

Can be easily repaired **without tools or materials,** and a novice can make a **permanent** repair in a few minutes without tools, using only the common materials and his two hands.

There are more **DUNLOP TIRES** in use today than all other makes combined. They cost nothing on a new wheel. Insist on having **DUNLOP'S.** You cannot go wrong on them.

Send for free Catalogue to the
AMERICAN DUNLOP TIRE CO.
504 W. 14th St., New York City
CHICAGO Branches: TORONTO

CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid* east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED. Our INVISIBLE TUBE Cushions help when all else fails, as glasses help eyes. NO PAIN. Whispers heard. Send to F. Hiscox Co., 858 B'way, N. Y., for Book and Proofs. **FREE**

The New Models
OF THE
Remington
NUMBER **6** Standard Typewriter NUMBER **7**
embody the practical experience of years, and the guarantee of a long-established reputation.
MANY VALUABLE IMPROVEMENTS.
WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

NOT AS BAD AS IT SEEMED.

"Did you read, Mrs. Parvenu, that the Prince of Wales smokes three-dollar cigars? It seems like wicked extravagance."

"Oh! I don't know. The prince is no better than my husband, and I have bought him a three-dollar box of cigars for Christmas." — *Detroit Free Press.*

AT THE DENTIST'S.

REBECCA.—I would like to have a nerve killed. How much will it cost?

DENTIST.—Seventy-five cents.

REBECCA.—Seventy-five cents? Can't you make it less to me? I have such weak nerves! — *German Exchange.*

THE POINTS DISCUSSED.

At this season old riders congregate and talk wheel before purchasing their new mounts.

Young men and riders who desire a particularly light wheel, and one with a distinctive touch of grace and beauty, should examine the Stearns Special.

It's an *edition de lux* of the Stearns bicycle and costs $125.co.

E. C. STEARNS & COMPANY, MAKERS,
Syracuse, N. Y. Toronto, Ont.
Buffalo, N. Y. San Francisco, Cal.
TINKHAM CYCLE COMPANY, NEW YORK AGENTS,
206 — 210 West 59th Street.

MORE DIFFICULT NOW.

"George Washington," said the enthusiastic man, "never uttered anything that was not true!"

"Yes," replied the politician; "but that policy was easier in those days. He never got mixed up in arguments on free silver and arbitration and a lot more of things that you have to take so many chances on when it comes to a question of fact." — *Washington Star.*

EVERY girl who has gone through a love affair, owns an ivory toilet set in a plush box as a souvenir. It is as much a staple gift in such an affair as a rattle box for a baby's first birthday. — *Atchison Globe.*

WHETHER YOU WIELD A PEN OR RUN A TYPEWRITER YOU

Need a First-class PAPER FASTENER. The best is none too good for you, and I make the best. Ask your dealer for the "Challenge," or send $3 for one, postpaid. Circular on application. E. L. SIBLEY,
Bennington, Vt., U. S. A.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPP-ER & SCHWARZMANN

NOT TO BE TURNED.

She was the observed of all observers.
Yet her head was not turned.
One reason for that was that she was a beginner; and, like all beginners, she did n't do a thing but glare fixedly at her front wheel.

"JUST AS GOOD."

Beware of the "just as good" Humbug — who will offer you a spurious substitute of any standard article like the "Angostura Bitters," the world-renowned South American Tonic, manufactured only by *Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.*

HOTEL TRAYMORE,
Atlantic City, N. J. Appointments complete.
Location unexcelled. D. S. White, Jr., Prop'r.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK, No. 23.

THE DAYTON COMMANDS ADMIRATION AND PROCLAIMS IT'S HIGH ESTATE

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
MANUFACTURED BY
DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.
DAYTON OHIO 64 WABASH AV. CHICAGO.

BRANCHES:
The Dayton Bicycle Co., 76 Read St., New York.
The Congdon & Carpenter Co., 150 Tremont St., Boston and Providence, R. I.

THE ONE TOPIC.

"If I were you," said the girl's mother, "I would not allow the acquaintance with young Mr. Slabsley to proceed any further."

"But if he insists on talking to me I can't stop the conversation without being rude."

"Oh, yes, you can! Pretend that you are not in the least interested in the bicycle." — *Washington Star.*

A LION.

LAGGS. — What makes Scraggs so proud this morning?

GRAGGS.— His wife called him the king of beasts. — *Texas Siftings.*

"ANOTHER lie nailed," said the clerk, as he hammered away at the sign which read, "Selling Out at Cost." — *Yale Record.*

RAMBLER BICYCLES
"THE 18 YEAR OLD WHEELS"
1897
POPULAR LIST PRICE
$80.
THE GREAT STRENGTH
for which RAMBLERS have always been famous, lies in the special care used in the selection of high class materials and thorough workmanship, the principal strengthening feature being the more expensive but stronger
LAP BRAZED JOINTS
WITH
FISH-MOUTH OUTSIDE REINFORCEMENTS.
BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATED RAMBLER BOOK, TELLING ALL ABOUT WHEELS, FREE AT ANY RAMBLER AGENCY IN THE U.S.
GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.
CHICAGO, BOSTON, WASHINGTON, NEW YORK, BROOKLYN, DETROIT
CINCINNATI, BUFFALO. COVENTRY & LONDON ENG.

THE PERVERSITY OF HUMAN NATURE.

"We have a great many applications for corns," remarked the drug clerk, sociably.

"That 's strange," replied old Mr. Decker; "most people wants ter git rid of 'em." — *Princeton Tiger.*

THERE WAS A TIME.

VISITOR.—Were you ever in the chorus?

PRIMA DONNA. — Yes; when the manager asked last week if we wanted our salaries.— *Texas Siftings*

A WESTFORD man has patented a hammock chair, made of canvas and iron. If it is n't large enough to hold two, such a hammock will not meet with very ready sales, among the fair sex, at least. — *Norristown Herald.*

Arnold Constable & Co.
LACES, EMBROIDERIES.
Lace Bodices, Boleros, Jackets.
Lace Garnitures,
Point d' Aiglers and Metal Effects.
Lace Flouncings, Lace Sets, Collars and Ruffs.
Chiffons, Veilings, Embroidered Mousselines
All-over Nets, Linons.
GLOVES.
Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

THE DRUM IS POSITION

DEAFNESS
and Head Noises relieved by using Wilson's Common-Sense Ear Drums. Now scientific invention, different from all other devices. The only safe, simple, comfortable and invisible Ear Drum in the world. Helps where medical skill fails. No wire or string attachment. Write for pamphlet.
WILSON EAR DRUM CO.,
Offices: 220 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky.
1182 Broadway, Room 206, N. Y.

The Prince of Wales

ORDERS

JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

Abergeldie Castle, Aberdeenshire.
Mr. Newman, Agent for Johann Hoff's Malt Extract, London, E. C.
Please supply three dozen HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT, on account of H. R. H. Prince of Wales. J. CROSS.
By Goods Train to Abergeldie, Ballater, Aberdeenshire.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract makes flesh and blood. More strength in one bottle of JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract than in a cask of Ale, Beer, or Porter, without their intoxicating effects.

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agts., N. Y.

THERE is so much sympathy in this country that very often the under dog becomes a dangerous, impudent cur.—*Atchison Globe.*

Throat Coughs

Is there a tickling in the throat? Do you cough a great deal, especially when lying down? Are you hoarse at times? Does nearly every cold you take settle in your throat? These "throat coughs" are very deceptive. Don't neglect them. Troches, or cough syrups won't touch the spot. You must take remedies that will enrich the blood, tone up the nerves; and heal the inflamed membranes.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites contains such remedies. It has wonderful nourishing and healing power. The cause of the cough is removed; the whole system is given new life and vigor; and the danger from threatening lung trouble is swept away.

Book about it free.
For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE.
21, 23, 25 & 27 East Houston St., Puck Bldg., | NEW YORK.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman St.,
All kinds of Paper made to order

THE ONLY DRAWBACK.

MABEL.—How did you enjoy Mrs. Van Ogden's musicale?

TOM.—Oh! I would have had an awfully jolly time if it had n't been for the music.—*Princeton Tiger.*

A WEST UNION man could n't find his hat one morning this week. After breakfast his wife stepped out of doors and discovered it on the sidewalk. So far as we know, this was the only sensational event of the week.—*West Union Gazette.*

HE.—You look very much like a friend of mine.

SHE.—Are you trying to flatter me?

"No; I was trying to flatter her."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

SOME LIMIT.

JACK.—Well, I 'm pretty flush to-day.

CHARLEY *(eagerly).*—Then lend me ten, old fellow.

JACK *(coldly).*—No; I 'm not flush enough for that.—*Princeton Tiger.*

FRED.—Why, what a lifelike portrait of your deceased wife!

SAM.—Is n't it? It was taken by a cinematograph artist. You just ought to see it go for me when I come home late from the lodge.—*Norristown Herald.*

A CLERGYMAN recently stated that marriage is a preventive of suicide. He might have gone further and stated, too, that suicide is a preventive of marriage.—*West Union Gazette.*

Somerset Club

Absolutely Pure.
Very Old.
Delicious Flavor.

Rye Whiskey.

DISTILLED IN MARYLAND.

Acknowledged by Connoisseurs to have no superior. Used by Families, Clubs, Cafés and Hotels. Small Sample bottle sent free upon receipt of 25 cents for shipping charges.

EDW. B. BRUCE & CO., Baltimore, Md.

EVERY general probably wishes occasionally that he was a private soldier, and could avoid responsibility.—*Atchison Globe.*

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"VIN MARIANI IS THE MOST DELIGHTFUL AND EFFICACIOUS TONIC."

EMMA EAMES.

Write to MARIANI & CO., for Descriptive Book, 75 PORTRAITS,
PARIS: 41 Bd. HAUSSMANN. LONDON: 239 Oxford St. 52 W. 15th ST., NEW YORK. Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.

RHEINSTROM BROS.
CINCINNATI
Angostura Bark Bitters

Best of all Cocktail or Tonic Bitters.

5/6 Bottle of this is equivalent to a bottle of the best of the others.

1/2 Bottle is as good as a bottle of most of the others.

For sale by all Leading Jobbers and Retailers.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A PHILANTHROPIST.

WIFE.—John, I am sure there is a burglar in the house;—ain't you going to get up?

HUSBAND.—Certainly not! Do you think I am going to deliberately run the risk of making a murderer out of a poor fellow who is now only a common burglar?

DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, HEART-BURN, and all Stomach Troubles relieved and cured in short order by FLORAPLEXION. Sample bottle free by mail. Every drop is worth its weight in gold when you need it. Address Franklin Hart, 92 John St., New York.

OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

A LITERARY BUTCHER.

VISITOR.—What a beautiful library you have! I really envy you.

RETIRED BUTCHER.—Yes; and just look at the binding of them books.

VISITOR.—I see; they are all bound in calf.

RETIRED BUTCHER.—Just so; and I killed all them calves myself what furnished the leather.—*Texas Siftings.*

"THE worst of being in the soup in this case," remarked the oyster at the church fair, "is that I do not see how I can say 'there are others.'" But there may be those who resemble the oyster, nevertheless.—*Washington Capital.*

"I USED to put powder on my hair," remarked the gentleman with the bald head.

"Is that what made it go off?" inquired the young hopeful.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

ON ACCOUNT OF THE MOUNTAIN SCENERY.

The Christian Endeavor Society will use the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad and the Rio Grande Western Ry., in going to their meeting in San Francisco, in July, 1897. Write to H. E. TUPPER, Gen. Agent, 461 Broadway, N. Y. City, for descriptive books and other information.

CONFIRMED.

"Is hair-dyeing really so dangerous as they say?"

"Most assuredly! About a year ago my uncle dyed his hair, and in less than a month he married a widow with four children!"—*German Exchange.*

FARMER HAYSEED *(to* GREATEST LIVING SKELETON, *at Dime Museum).*—Hello! Who be you? You ain't working here, air you?

LIVING SKELETON *(with dignity).*—I am engaged here.

"Wal, do tell! Say, my friend, you ain't lookin' well, and ef I was you, I 'd change my boardin' place."—*New York Weekly.*

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr J. W. HAINES, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

"DE worm may hab turned," said Uncle Eben; "but I doubt ver' much if he would hev done so, wuz he connected wif a grindstun."—*Adams Freeman.*

LIKE ADDING WINGS

To a bicycle to put on a **Mesinger** saddle. It makes all the difference in the world. Half the fun of riding is lost if you have the wrong seat. Physicians and riders everywhere say the **Mesinger** is right for comfort, health and durability.

Price, $3.50.

Mention where you saw this and send 4 cts. for souvenir pin.

MESINGER

RATTAN SADDLE

Try our 10 in width.

HULBERT BROS. & CO.
33 WEST 23D ST.-OPP FORMER STORE

Matchless in every Feature!

CALIFORNIA.

A Tour to California and the Pacific Coast, under the personally-conducted system of the

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Four weeks to nine months on the Pacific Coast. Special Pullman Vestibule Train will leave New York and Philadelphia March 27, 1897. (Boston one day earlier.)

MAGNIFICENT WINTER OUTINGS

of the highest grade in every particular.

Round-trip rate from New York, Philadelphia, and points east of Pittsburg: $210. From Boston: $220.

For itineraries and all information of California, Florida and Washington tours, apply to Tourist Agent Pennsylvania Railroad, 1196 Broadway, New York; 205 Washington Street, Boston; 789 Broad St., Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Philadelphia.

CIGARS — First Cost from Factory. Spotted Sumatra wrapper, good filler, $20.00 per thousand; 50 samples, $1.00. Address Lock Box 86, Hanover, Pa.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

DIAMOND SPECIAL
NIGHT TRAIN
DAYLIGHT SPECIAL
DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between St. Louis and Chicago **Reads via Illinois Central Railroad.** It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mnfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

PILES and **CONSTIPATION** cured free. A sample of the best remedy on earth mailed free of charge. Prof. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Puck's Library, No. 117:

PAT

Being Puck's Best Things About Emerald Isle Emigrants.

10 cts. All Dealers. 10 cts.

USEFUL.

"Do you think, Professor, that the theory that Mars is inhabited has any practical value?"

"Do I think so?" returned the Professor; "I know it. Some periodicals pay twenty dollars a page for articles on the subject." — *Washington Star.*

A PURE WINE

COOK'S IMPERIAL CHAMPAGNE

IT'S EXTRA DRY.

"How did you happen to become such a pronounced vegetarian?" asked the oldest inhabitant.

"All my subscribers paid that way," replied the country editor. — *Yonkers Statesman.*

THE public takes care of many people who are not in the poor-house. — *Atchison Globe.*

The Man who Chews

If the chewer were to make his own tobacco, he wouldn't be more particular in the making or in the selection of the leaf than are the manufacturers of

Boot Jack Plug Tobacco.

One pound in a convenient box and a handsome aluminum pocket Tobacco Box by mail for $1.
John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

CHANGE OF HEART.

SOCIALISTIC MOB. — Bring him out! Hang him! Down mit monopoly!

INVENTOR (*putting his head out at the window*). — Goodness me! What does this mean?

MOB SPOKESMAN. — You moost die! Ve hear you invent a machine vat do de vork off von hoondred men. You dake breat out off deir mouths; you —

INVENTOR. — This machine of mine is an attachment for breweries, which will bring beer down to one cent a glass.

MOB (*wildly*). — Hooray! — *New York Weekly.*

IKEY SILVERSTEIN. — Fader, vill dose non-shrinkable undershirts shrink?

SILVERSTEIN. — For vy do you vant to know?

IKEY. — A shentleman vants to puy vone and they are all two sizes too large.

SILVERSTEIN. — Vy ob course dey vill shrink, ob course! — *Norristown Herald.*

COPYRIGHT, 1897 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A REASON FOR SELF-DENIAL.

SHE. — Edith will not be here, she is keeping Lent.

HE. — Believes in making herself uncomfortable, does she?

SHE. — She believes that if she does not, members of her church will make her uncomfortable.

"John! John! Do go and see to the baby; he's crying. There must be something the matter with him."

Three years later.

"John! do see where the baby is; he's been so still for the last half-hour that there must be something the matter with him." — *Washington Capital.*

Fraud.

The extensive counterfeiting of the capsules and labels of our

"Canadian Club" Whisky,

while very flattering, is extremely unpleasant to us as well as to those who drink the vile substitutes.

THE HIGH STANDARD

of "Canadian Club" is always maintained. Beware of inferior substitutes. When you suspect fraud, write us at once and we will protect you.

Hiram Walker & Sons, Lim'd,

WALKERVILLE, CANADA.

For names of dealers handling the genuine whisky apply to our New York office,

1232 Broadway, New York.

URBANA WINE COMPANY

Gold Seal Champagne

For Sale by All Leading Wine Dealers and Grocers

Address the Company: URBANA, N. Y.

EARN A BICYCLE

600 Second Hand Wheels. *All Makes.* GOOD AS NEW. $5 to $15. New High Grade '96 models, fully guaranteed, $11 to $25. *Special Clearing Sale.* Shipped anywhere on approval.

We will give one agent in each town free use of sample wheel to introduce them. Our reputation is well known throughout the country. Write at once for our special offer.

G. E. MEAD & PRENTISS, Chicago, Ill.

Always insist upon having

ABBOTT'S THE ORIGINAL Angostura Bitters.

C. W. ABBOTT & CO., Baltimore, Md.

CRAWFORD BICYCLES

Are honest and reliable, with beautiful lines and finish. Everybody knows Crawford quality. Guaranteed for one year. Small sizes, $45, $40, $35; Tandems, $100. **$50**

Send for Catalogue.

THE CRAWFORD MFG. CO.
Hagerstown, Md.

NEW YORK. BALTIMORE. ST. LOUIS.

Now Ready: Puck's Quarterly, No. 4. 25 cts.

NIAGARA FALLS ONLY 9½ HOURS FROM NEW YORK BY THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

The English bath-tub.

English "luggage."

English "detectives."

The English elevator.

The English baby-carriage.

And English "humor."

COPYRIGHT 1897 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

"AN ENGLISH WRITER LAMENTS THAT THE WORLD IS GETTING TOO SOLEMN."

—*Daily Paper.*

IT IS STILL ABLE TO SEE THE FUNNY SIDE OF A FEW THINGS, HOWEVER.